

We own *not* patrons an apology for the small sheet they this day receive. But we have done the best possible for them under the circumstances, as we have been to Vicksburg, and procured the largest the *very* largest which that city affords—But why got it at Vicksburg *any* part? The truth is, friends in these times we are compelled to get it where we can, as we never have money enough at any one time to make any grand foreign paper arrangement. We have however got our credit up a little, of late, in New York, and are expecting supplies from there in a very short time—*When* we will never again write another line about little paper, or little things of any sort; being determined to abandon all our "little ways."

From all parts of the country continued complaints are reaching us in relation to the non reception of our paper by our subscribers. Daily and sometimes hourly couriers are filled with the, to us, painful intelligence—"I did not receive your last paper nor the one before the last—the only numbers I have had for the last three months came in a bunch of about a dozen four weeks since—some of them bearing date in July." From another quarter we hear as fast as if the news came by express, "your paper did not reach our post office last week nor has it for some time past—your subscribers are growing very impatient, and say they will have to quit your paper as they never get it," its needle is to extend this article from our list of complaints—There are enough of them to fill a volume, and we are sorry that such is the fact. *Tis not our fault dear friends of the Contem Herald,* we publish a paper every week, place it in the post office at this place regularly, and it is as regularly started towards its destination. But the fault is somewhere, yes, and it is to be found in the post offices. The corruption of the great head at Washington circulates through most of the minor veins, begetting a baseness at which devils would turn pale. Of all the ills which the American people have submitted to, the malmanagement of the Post Office is the greatest curse. So far as the stopping of our paper is concerned, we are fully apprised (much as some may be astonished) of the place where the evil exists, and the causes which have led to it. Heretofore we have been silent in relation to this sink of pollution, but in future we intend to spare not. We will, upon the next offense, publish the names and hold them up to public execution.

The Canton Herald must not cannot and shall be stopped—and further more it shall be sent through the post offices of the country and that speedily too.

THE ELECTION.—From the best information we can obtain, we cannot doubt that Major McNutt is elected Governor. The returns thus far, however, exhibit Dr Morgan as running "close upon him;" and we may safely assert, that had there been but one Whig candidate in the field, we should have been victorious without a struggle. Prentiss and Word have obtained a large majority of all the votes, where an election was held for Congress.—That Mississippi, therefore, is decidedly Whig in politics can no longer be doubted. Van Burenism is everywhere on the wane—and in Madison county, we may regard it as *irretrievably dead*. When a gentleman of the extensive popularity and personal worth of Col. Fulton, cannot carry with him successfully the political doctrines of Van Buren—we may reasonably conclude that our county is entirely disenthralled, and will hereafter be unanimous, in its support of wholesome measures, and in its opposition to all usurpation, whether in the form of a mandate from a tyrant, or the smooth suggestions of a "follower."

We have received the entire official returns from all the counties except Itawamba, Marshall, Pontotoc, Tishamingo and Yalobusha; in which the returns are not yet full—we are enabled to present the vote thus far as follows.

<i>For Governor.</i>	
McNutt	8837
Morgan	7949
Grimball	4097
<i>For Congress.</i>	
Prentiss	8911
Word	6073
Claiborne	2740
Gholson	2470
<i>For Secretary of State.</i>	
Benson	10021
Brown	7931
<i>For Treasurer.</i>	
Phillips	10059
Fall	8374
<i>For Auditor.</i>	
Sanders	10760
Hosmer	4731
McIntosh	2958
Adams	132
<i>For Atty General</i>	
Collins	10104
Thompson	7447

are still at large-headed in relation to *Transylvania University* and the *Lowell Institute*. The professors lately ousted from *Transylvania*, are still venting their ire on the heads of professors Dudley and Richardson, for their alleged agency in procuring the expulsion. As to the controversy we say nothing, but we do say that the first named individual is *every* such a gentleman—and the latter is a first rate connoisseur in wine and roast-beef.

Irish Eloquence.—Curran and Grattan, Phillips and Fennett and many other sons of the "Emerald Isle" were eloquent; but it has been reserved for an unknown & unnamed son of squalid pinching, crowless poverty, to surpass them all, not only by exhibiting all the insignia of eloquence—himself, but by teaching the science so that all may understand it.—Hear him.

Leitch, in his "Travels in Ireland," says—In my morning rambles, a man sitting on the ground, leaning his back against the wall, attracted my attention by a look of squalor in his appearance, which I had rarely before observed in Ireland. His clothes were ragged to indecency—a very common circumstance, however, with the males, and his face was pale and sickly. He did not address me, and I turned back. 'If you are in want,' said I, with some degree of peevishness, 'why do you not beg?'—'Sure, it's begging I am,' was the reply. 'You did not utter a word.' 'No! is it joking you are with me, sir? Look there! holding up the tattered remnant of what once been a coat; do you see how the skin is speaking thro' the holes in my trowsers, and the bones crying out through my skin? Look at my sunken cheeks, and the famine that's staring in my eyes! Man alive! isn't it begging I am with hundred tongues?"

*Convention of Southern Merchants.*—The following are the resolutions adopted by the Convention at Augusta, Geo. on the 23th ultimo. The general objects of this Convention are undoubtedly worthy of approbation. That we have too long labored under a kind of commercial vassalage to the North cannot be denied.—We have contributed our wealth to fill the coffers of Northern capitalists, and build up their cities, while our own advantageous situation for a commercial people has been entirely neglected.—But the recommendation to our State Legislatures to legalize limited copartnerships should be received with the greatest caution. We are decidedly opposed to such a project.—The facilities, already afforded to merchants for representing themselves insolvent, winding up their concerns, and realizing a *handsome capital* from the wreck, are quite sufficient.—But let them, as proposed, be liable only for the amount invested, & *commercial failures*, would be daily occurrences—public confidence would be weakened, & the Agricultural interest, the great source of southern wealth, would be the only sufferer.

1. Resolved, That in the opinion of this Convention, the present conjuncture in our commercial affairs is eminently propitious for the establishment of direct importations, through our southern and southwestern cities, and that we are called upon by every consideration of interest and of patriotism to throw off the degrading shackles of our commercial dependence.

2. Resolved, that with a view to induce public spirited capitalists to embark in this business, the people of the staple growing States be recommended to give public manifestations of their determination to encourage and sustain importations through their own sea ports.

3. Resolved, That two committees be appointed by the President of this convention, to memorialize respectively, the Legislatures of Georgia and South Carolina on the subject of limited co-partnership.

4. Resolved, That a committee be appointed to prepare an address to the people of the southern and southwestern States, setting forth the advantages and practicability of carrying on a direct trade with foreign nations—exhibiting in detail the extent of the their resources.

5. Resolved, That said committee in preparing such address, embody and conform to the views of the convention as expressed in the preamble and resolutions adopted.

A Vanburen friend of ours says "you need not talk so much about the Vanburen managers in Noxubee county refusing to count the Whig votes for Representatives to Congress. They fellers up there aint civilized yet. And so it would seem as they regard not the laws of the land.—Whig principles, and civilization will probably reach that county together."

VANBURENISM IN NOXUBEE COUNTY.—The friends of the Administration in Noxubee county not only refused to

to themselves for Members in Congress but so far as they were able prevented the Whigs from doing so. Nor were they alone about the means employed, to accomplish their purpose, as the following extract from the *Confidential Agent* clearly shows.

At Elder Precinct where our party voted 25 strong—the Van Buren Managers refused to count the votes for members to Congress in which Prentiss and Ward lost some 20 or 30 votes. Thus lawlessly and shamefully, taking from the people their right of suffrage. The Sheriff also neglected to authorize the holding of an election at the aforesaid precinct, for members of Congress;—thus making himself the tool of a party—and that too (oh shame!) the Loco Foco Van Buren party.

Desperate, indeed, must be the condition of a party which to support itself resorts to means so unfair so low, so base so contemptible. To see a party, which but lately was in the ascendant shouting "*victory! victory!*" driven to a resort so shameful, and yet so shameless, is enough to awaken feelings of pity in the bosoms even of its foes, were it not that its death struggles have been of such a character as to excite, contempt, rather than commiseration.

It is a fact not unworthy of remark that fanaticism of whatever kind, or character has ever had its origin among the adherents, of some one of the christian churches, and that the principle propagators of fanatical doctrines, have been very prominent, and much loved Pastors of churches. We need go no further back than Peter the Hermit whose fanatical zeal aroused Europe to the Crusades—to find a striking demonstration of this fact, while it is very certain that those who have followed him in the holy business of saving men's souls, have imagined they were not doing the will of heaven unless they were preaching the Crusade or other even worse than those which contemplated the rescue of "the Holy Land" from the stubborn and despised infidel. It is needless to allude to the punishment of supposed witches and the thousand other wild and ridiculous antics that have been out "before high Heaven" in years gone by; as our own country, in our own times presents us with a horrid and a fearful example.—Where did Abolition—that earthly hell have its origin? Among the Ministers of the Churches!! Who taught a church ridden, and priest ridden people to believe, that slavery was a great National sin—black and foul dishonor? The Ministers of the Churches!! Who taught the people that in order to carry out the mad scheme of abolition, one man might conspire against the life of his fellow citizen, an encirclement with the blood of the unoffending woman, and prating babe the half of a continent? The Preachers!!!—Who are now foremost in the ranks of the Abolition Crusade? The shepherds of the Church. And if any shall be so sceptical as to doubt the truth of this matter let him read the following extract from a letter of the Right Rev'd Dr. Storrs of Brantree,

*From the New York Star.*  
**The Southern Convention.**—The Journal of Commerce, in referring to the proceedings of the Southern Convention, very judiciously observes:

There is a view of this subject which to our minds is far more important than its commercial bearings, viz. the tendency of the measure to weaken the bonds of union between the States. Indeed we think it probable that the ambitious relations at present subsisting between the North and the South, have operated as a motive to the adoption of the measure, that if in case of disaster to the Union, the South may have all the materials of commerce—and a navy within itself.—While thus a want of confidence in the perpetuity of the Union is evinced as the South, and in too many instances a recklessness in regard to its preservation, a similar feeling is springing up at the North, and expressing itself in a very distinct and tangible forms. No longer ago than to-day, we read the extract from the Boston Recorder—represented by the Spectator of that city to be from the pen of the Rev. Dr. Storrs, of Braintree, who on most subjects is moderate and judicious—in which the Union is spoken of as a small affair, which is to be abandoned sooner than any one out of many of our rights and privileges—terms which are often used to mean little else than our caprices or the dictates of pride and passion. The writer says:

"Were it not that the pathway of separation between the free and the slave holding States were planted thick with the thorns of the wilderness and the brier that tore the flesh of the men of Scotland, it is believed that a vast majority of the citizens of the free States would unite most cordially in the cry that so often comes from the South, *"let the Union be dissolved."* It is no benefit to US. It involves us in the guilt and shame of our neighbors. It exposes us to the vengeance of the God of justice, as partakers in the wickedness that exports labor without wages and drains

tears and blood from the hearts of the innocent. *Happy will be the day to the free States that shall witness their united and solemn protest against our national injustice and crime; their voluntary surrender of the few and precarious blessings of the Union, for the sake of internal peace, and honorable standing as consistent republicans among the nations of the earth.*"

Whatever feelings and expressions in favor of dividing the Union may have escaped the South, they have been driven to the utter and entertain them by the traitorous and fanatic course of the abolitionists of the North. No set of men have been more devoted to the Union—have exhibited more patriotism, more disinterestedness, more zeal, talent, and ardent love of the Union—may, have exhibited a better and purer capacity to govern this country, than our fellow citizens of the South; but all kinds of detestable conspiracies have been set on foot to excite their feelings, violate their rights, and drive them to separation. Jealous and ambitious politicians at the North have set the ball in motion—fanatics and political preachers have carried out their views; but we now repeat what we have before frequently declared, viz: *The great body of the People at the North are sound.* They are against the abolitionist—they are in favor of Union, and never will consent to allow the South to be molested on the question of their slave property. The time has emphatically arrived when treason from the pulpit should excite as much attention and reprehension as if it emanated from the press. He who coolly recommends a division of the Union which must inevitably lead to a civil war and ruin to the whole country cannot be considered in any other light than a traitor, no matter whether his treason comes from the forum or the pulpit. We must cease, in this country, to reverence a mere calling. He who preaches *‘Peace on earth, and good will to man’*—who points out the path of duty to God and our fellow creatures—who recommends good works, temperance, charity, piety, love of our families, and all those bright and cheering obligations which are the foundation of religion here and life everlasting hereafter, demands at our hands reverence, respect, imitation and support; but the fanatic who, under the cloak of religion, mounts the pulpit to excite one section of the Union against another, let him be stripped of his gown, and turn the wolf in sheep’s clothing among the demagogues and restless politicians of the day.

The Tamm Congress convened on the 24th September last, when President Houston communicated to both houses a Message, which we publish in another column.

HUZZA FOR NEW YORK!!! The whigs have gained a complete triumph in the city, and all the eastern counties of the state, including Albany!—The Kinderhook Magician is now politically dead even in his own county. We have not heard the result of the election in other parts of the State. But, that the entire Whig ticket is successful we cannot entertain a doubt.

From the Texas Telegraph.  
MESSAGE  
Of the President to both Houses of Congress, Received September 26, 1837.  
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,  
RE PUBLIC OF TEXAS.  
To the Senate & H. of Representatives.  
GENTLEMEN:

Circumstances involving important interests to the country, have induced the call of a special session of Congress; which subjects, will require your immediate attention, and profound deliberation. The frequent call of extraordinary sessions is to be deprecated; and would have been avoided on the present occasion, especially as the annual session of Congress will occur soon; but the necessity of your present meeting could not be so well anticipated, by any future action of your honorable body, as it can at the present moment.

At the last session of Congress a provision was made for the appointment of a Commissioner, to run the line between the governments of the United States and Texas. This measure was based, so as to correspond with measures which have been adopted, on the part of the United States, for ascertaining the true boundaries of the two countries. Though no official intelligence was derived from the government of the United States, it nevertheless, was deemed satisfactory as to its correctness; and, has subsequently been verified, as will be shown to your honorable body by documents which will be referred for your consideration.

The land law, which was passed by the last Congress of the Republic of Texas, and which was designated to take effect on the first day of October next, could not go into operation, without conflicting with subjects too

important to be disregarded in as much as some of the land districts would necessarily fall within that section of country, over which the United States have for some years exercised civil jurisdiction; but over which, there is no doubt, that the government of Texas, so soon as the limits of each country are defined, will be manifestly entitled, to the civil, as well as the political jurisdiction thereof.

It is to be deplored, that as soon as measures has been adapted by the government of the United States on this subject, that the government of Texas was not apprised of the fact or its agents near that government until the 16th of June last, when a communication was made to our agent, by the honorable Secretary of State, for the first time, of the desires of that government.

Although authority was given to the Executive of Texas, to appoint a commissioner, for the purpose of running the line, in accordance with stipulations long since existing, yet no appointment has been made: for the reason, that no satisfactory intelligence had reached this government in relation to the course which the government of the United States might pursue. No time has been lost in communicating to our Minister at Washington City, the course which had been adopted at the last session of Congress: as early as the 4th of August last, a special communication was made upon that subject by our Minister; we are advised that he received no response to his communication. It is to be hoped as the Congress of the United States, is now in session, that the subject of the boundary line, will claim the prompt action of that government, and that such measures will be adopted by its functionaries, as will lead to a speedy termination of the subject, and obviate all such embarrassments, as might result from its further procrastination. Nothing I feel confident,—on the part of this government, will be omitted which can conduce to the amiable adjustment of a matter so desirable and important to the two countries.

As the land law, which has been referred to, is necessarily connected with this subject, it will be for the honorable Congress to determine what modification revisions may be proper for adoption.

The period at which the annual session of Congress will take place being so near at hand, it is presumed that the present session will not adjourn previous to that time; therefore I have abstained from submitting any other subjects for the present session. At the commencement of the next session the executive will have in its power to present to Congress the situation of the country generally; and to submit subjects connected immediately with the defence of the nation and its financial resources for their action.

Whilst we invoke the continuance of favors which have been conferred upon us by an Almighty Being, and render him our grateful homage, let us remember that the important trust in which we are placed demand of us unceasing exertions, to defend and preserve our independence by our united efforts to promote the happiness of our constituents, and the prosperity and glory of our country.

SAM. HOUSTON.  
City of Houston, Sept. 25, 1837.

A fact in support of Animal Magnetism.

In order to prove whether a somnambulist can really visit a place where he has never before been, and describe the present appearance of things there, the Rev. E. B. Hall went, without the knowledge of any one, into the room in which the Franklin Society deposit their curious collection, and disarranged several conspicuous articles. He then went to confer with a young woman who resides at the distance of half a mile from the house occupied by the Franklin Society, and she being in the magnetic state, he sent her into it in spirit without informing her of the disarrangement he had made. She had previously been sent there in the same state, so that she knew immediately what alterations had been made, and stated them so satisfactorily as to establish the fact investigated. This is only one out of many proofs which might be adduced to the same effect. Still the suspicion very naturally remained, that the somnambulist de-

derives all his notions from the mind of the person in communication, which though it be an astounding circumstance, would induce us to view the subject in an entirely different light. To try this, I one day put an old spike into a gun-barrel, and placed it about four or five feet from my writing desk against the wall. I then sent a note to Dr. Bromnell, who was then with one of his patients in the somnambulist state, requesting him to ask her what was in the gun-barrel lying on my desk. The lady who carried the note did not know its contents, and did not go into the house, but

came back immediately; in about 15 minutes, a line came from Bromwell, stating that there was a gun-barrel on my desk; but that was one leaning against the wall at a short distance from it. Other affidavits affording similar proofs are abundant. It is proper to state that the gun-barrel had probably never been in the room before.

A still more interesting period is exhibited in the following relation, which, I am authorized to say, is in all its important facts, and is to have created a great sensation at the time. Fortunately the witnesses are gentlemen of high standing, and scientific attainments, whose statements are the currency of truth. The relation is extracted from a long and interesting article in the Salem Gazette.

"Dr. Bromwell, of Providence, was called upon a young lady, who was in the period of magnetic sleep, frequently left the body, and could see and hear without the aid of eyes or ears. She could tell correctly the time of day, though enveloped in a trance, and at the same time having no damage over her eyes. The doctor attended a patient, sick as we believed, of liver complaint, and beside the bed of who was sitting near him, pointed it) to the man's house. Arriving at the doctor's request, describing the house that there might be no mistake, and then entered. What do you asked Dr. B. "A man sick?" "I want you to tell me what ailment." "First look" at his head: is that all?" "Yes." How do you know? "I mean to say that you see the man's organization?" "Yes." Is the liver &c. well? "Yes: it looks just as it is yours, or any body's else." "Do you see any thing wrong?" "There is an enlargement of the spleen." Several questions were then asked to confuse her, and also to ascertain she knew what the spleen was, where situated; to all which she gave satisfactory replies. Still the doctor was incredulous. But now came the proof. In four days the man died. Dr. B. having obtained permission to institute a *post-mortem* examination, called on every physician in the city, and narrated the story of the case. In presence of several of the physicians, the body was subsequently opened, and to their surprise, the girl was found all that ailed the man was in the enlargement of the spleen.

What shall we say to this? It is substantiated beyond the power of a doubt, as may be learned by one passing through Providence. Shall we set it down among the curious coincidences, or among the gifts actually possessed by a natural sense of vision, and that time being, her immortal spirit, freed from the body, roved freely by the will of the operator?

As in the state of *trance*, is no more strange, than in the tested case of the famed *Somnambulist*. Now, if we admit the soul in this case saw with aid of eyes, why not admit certain states of the nervous *other* senses or faculties of it may also act independently of maternal organs? We know thus exists after death, and in the state of temporary death by animal magnetism? What we of the nature of that death within us? And if we allow may, without the body, enter room, we cannot deny the fact that it may in the same manner *traverse* time and space, in hundreds of miles as easily quick as it can so many feet.

But some say, we cannot  
that God has given such a  
power to the human will.  
of the common order of nat-  
miracle; we cannot believe  
who can set bounds of the  
of the human will. Man—  
steady gaze of whose eye  
king trembles a d lies; who  
extends to the huge dwell-  
cean's unfathomed infinities;  
whose nod the giant oak,  
centuries has braved hear-  
derbolts, falls prostrate, and  
gain in beauty to adorn his  
who lays his will upon the  
rock and it becomes wax; who  
way is earth, and air, and  
whose servant is the light-  
intellect spans earth and  
heaven—thinking, reasoning  
man—who can set bounds to  
tried power of his mystic  
Who say to it, "thus far  
come and no farther!"

Now, though in the above cases, our will operates more tangible means, the first they not so common, are as useful as the alleged fact that the mighty agent operating through the nervous system, produces millions of animal magnetism. experiment demonstrates fools may laugh but wise men and believing, bow down with deeper reverence. Being from whose Almighty these millions of human wills are reading the communi-